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Carbondale, Pa. 18407

S. Robert Powell

Hines to a Locomotive.

WRITTEN ABOUT 1840.

By Hon. Wm. D. Linn, of Philadelphia, and first published in the first number of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Sublimest courser of the plain,
Whom toil can neither daunt, nor tire,
Onward thou bear'st thy lengthened train,
With iron nerves and lungs of fire.

Boldest exploit of daring man,
Whose restless and impatient mind,
Infringes NATURE's general plan,
And leaves with thee the WINDS behind.

No match for thee in airy race,
The EAGLE, borne on sounding wings,
Envyng he views thy LIGHTNING pace,
Most wondrous of EARTH's wondrous things.

As some bright METEOR of the sky,
Or some unsphered and shooting star,
Thou, LOCOMOTIVE, seems to fly,
Behold by dazzled eyes afar.

Science and skill their aid impart,
Trained, hills to level, valleys rear,
Thy pathway smoothed by laboring art,
To urge thee in thy swift career.

On then, MARETTIC, MIGHTY STEED,
Speed thy fast flight from clime to clime.
To thee, the glorious task decreed,
To cancel SPACE, to vanquish TIME.

65

Morning at the SRP
preparing press release
on Maplewood & also
preparing program for
Maplewood

SRP to "46" at 3PM -- 1 hr visit -- "Je m'occupe" and camping plans; also "Montage" plan -- Job will supply the wood for the stand & also the tent.

-- Job visits Elkdale -- in the truck -- a very gratifying 2-hour visit -- Job describes her "aesthet" experience in a civil war museum in Indiana last year

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Friday, May 31, 1985

Dearest SRP -

This is just a quick note to tell you that Lloyd came back on Sunday morning after I talked to you. Things have not changed however, because Stephanie seems to be hell bent on making him reject Wachera, and Lloyd does not have enough backbone to make his own decisions. I simply don't understand. I guess I don't understand alot about many things. This is just one more example to me that if you try to be a woman/person who is agreeable, reasonable who tries to live sanely and wants to make reasonable negotiated arrangements for living, people dump on you and think that you are stupid. It looks as though this is shaping up to being a long, trying summer. I am still going to have to make a lot of tough decisions about the rest of my life.

After things settle out a little maybe we can get together near the end of September before I start the proposal or in October after I finish it. You choose the place. My suggestion is for a day or two. From experience you realize that two or three hours might not work, since by the time I mumble, step on both my feet, drop anything that I pick up and twist my handkerchief into rags and you clear your throat and we discuss the weather and esoteric trivia a few hours will be gone.

In keeping with my perverse sense of whatever, I have included with this serious note a cartoon from the N.Y. Post.

As ever,

Harle

P.S. Hope you put the District Attorney in his place. Guess you're off to the races with the 4th of July, the Griswold Reunion and Pioneer Days. Good luck on all. You'll do just fine, you always do.

P.S.P.S. Everytime the image of Nochlin and her dance steps for the 80s pops into my head I chuckle. Maybe she'll be the new Madonna. A Mrs. Fields (the only chocolate chip cookie allowed to cross my lips especially the white chocolate with Macadamia nuts) has opened next to Steve's homemade icecream. The trials that Jesus devised to test the faith of the disciples will be a piece of cake next to this. The spirit is willing (maybe) but the flesh will not, I repeat, will not be weak(maybe).

